



# Revolver, cutless what else?



👁 15 ✓ 0 ⭐ 2

**Chapter 1 by Daniel Paice**

It was a perfect day.

Apart from the fact she had to do this; such a terrible thing. What would they say, what would SHE say?

WHAM!

A fist plunged into her, startling her, her foot slip under the pressure.

She brought her revolver and cutless from where they were fixed magnetically to her hip. She sent a volley of bullets towards him. Towards the man with yellow eyes.

Nothing. They just disappeared.

'Damn!' She breathed. That was the third time that'd happened this week.

**Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8** (1 draft)

**ⓘ You need to login before writing - click here**

Continue the story

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Play as mature  receive feedback

Write a comment...

[About](#) | [Rooms](#) | [Feedback](#) |   

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)